

## ATURDAY NIGHT RALLIES BROUGHT OUT THREE CROWDS

The Republican rally at Aala Park Saturday night was opened by W. O. Smith, who urged upon all the obligation of unity in the bonds of American nationality. There should be no race feeling; no race antagonism. The whole people of the Territory are American and should work together for the common good in the spirit of Americanism. The differences of the past should be forgotten. Only its best features should be remembered, and remembered as belonging to the whole people.

### Cathcart Not There.

Charles Kaneok, president of the Longshoremen's Benevolent Association, was chairman, and proved an acceptable one. Almost all the candidates of the party, city and county, and legislative tickets, were present and made addresses. The only notable exception was Cathcart, who was not even present. His name was never mentioned in any of the speeches, nor was there any reference to him, or any expressions in which he could be included as being recommended to the voters present, except the stereotyped appeal to the voters to "vote the whole ticket from top to bottom," made by some of the minor candidates for office.

There were about 1500 people at the meeting during the earlier hours, though it was a greatly shifting crowd. Later the numbers began diminishing as people went away, and by the time John C. Lane came on to speak there were not more than 500 present.

### Watkins' Straight Talk.

Norman Watkins made one of the earlier speeches. It was an effective one and well received. Being introduced, he said:

"I come before you tonight for the first time a candidate for public office, and solicit your support for the office of City and County Supervisor.

"I do not propose tonight to touch the political side of the campaign at all, but it will be my purpose to say a few words, not on the doctrine of the Republican party, but upon the doctrine of fair play.

"There is much talk at this time that the Hawaiians are going to scratch the haole and that the haole are going to scratch the Hawaiians. Now, I want every haole in this gathering to become aroused to the fact that the Hawaiian vote is about three to one against the haole, and that they could, if they desired, bury every haole on the Republican ticket beyond the hope of resurrection.

"But let every one of you look back at former elections and you will note that haole were elected to the Senate, haole were elected to the House of Representatives, and haole were elected to the Board of Supervisors, and just you remember that every one of them was elected by the Hawaiian vote.

"Now, don't you forget that the compliment paid to the haole by the Hawaiians should be returned, and that it is the duty of every haole to play the game fairly and support the Hawaiians just as consistently as the Hawaiians have always supported the haole.

"We that live in Hawaii and have the privilege of citizenship should cast aside all thought of Hawaiians and haole and remember that first, last and always we are all American citizens without regard to birth or station in life.

"Remember that the heart under a dungaree jumper on the waterfront can beat just as strongly for good American citizenship as the heart behind a linen shirt in an uptown office."

### Aylett's Campaign Button.

William Aylett, candidate for Supervisor, kept the gathering in a good humor with his talk. He said that when people met him they asked for his campaign buttons; he told them he had no buttons, but that his face spoke for itself. A button was worn and then thrown away, but you couldn't throw his face away.

Comparing the candidates, he asked if it was the same old Charlie Achi they had known so many years or was it a new Charlie Achi. The crowd answered back that it was the same old Charlie Achi. Fern, he described as a pleasant looking man, who speaks several languages, and that is about all you can say for him.

"But John Lane is the cocoanut worth planting. You know his fruit. He has been tried before. Plant him again on the third of November.

### Von Holt Gets the Crowd.

Harry von Holt proved by far the most entertaining speaker of the evening. He had the crowd with him from the time he began speaking in Hawaiian until he finished. He made merry thrusts at both Trent and Beckley. Quoting Beckley's address to the Hawaiian people which the Moo Cow Chief has issued in printed form, von Holt said that Beckley described himself as having been a supercargo running between ports in these islands. The Kinau started from Hilo and then touched at Lanipahochoe, then at Mahukona and then at Kawaihae. "We'll

leave him there," said von Holt in allusion to an old saying among Hawaiians that all fools in the country belong to Kawaihae. This created a hearty laugh. So, too, did von Holt's description of the runners coming to the candidates with the glad hand outstretched, telling how they were supporting the candidates, and when the candidates thanked them, asking for a dollar or so.

### Von Holt in English.

In English von Holt said: "If I could only talk in English as I can in Hawaiian and say nothing, it would be all right. But when I see so many of my own race here I think it but just to say a few words in my own behalf. I am a candidate because of the influences that were brought to bear on me. I was urged as a Republican to allow the use of my name as a candidate for treasurer. I consulted my friends, among them Governor Frear. He urged me as a civic and a party duty to run, and it was not until the matter was presented in this light that I consented. For the first week or so after I was nominated it was said that I couldn't be elected because the Civic Federation wouldn't support me—that it was in favor of Republicans voting for a Democrat simply because he had held the office for four years and should hold it for four more. But I am happy to say that this feeling is dying out, and it is beginning to look as certain that I shall get the votes of all the white Republicans as it is certain that I shall get all the votes of all the Hawaiian Republicans."

### Quinn to the Voters.

Here is Jim Quinn's speech:

"I am glad to see so many here tonight. I am only sorry I cannot address you in the Hawaiian language. I've been here long enough; but I guess I'm a lolo for I never could master the Hawaiian language. I won't talk long. Short speeches make much music. I have the honor to stand before you as a candidate for Supervisor on the Republican ticket. I have nothing to say about candidates on other tickets. All I ask is that you support me and not me alone but the whole ticket.

"If I am elected I tell you what I propose. I propose to work for good roads and streets. Let us keep up public improvements. Let us keep up the Hawaiian band. I also believe in an economical administration of public affairs. I want to see the public get the worth of its money.

"Remember the supervisors this time are elected for the whole Island and I shall seek to represent the Fifth District as well as I do the Fourth. I intend to do what is right by every part of the Island.

"This is the motto I have adopted: Malice toward none, good will to all; economical administration of public affairs; and good roads and streets."

### Wise and Bryan.

John Wise said:

"Our Democratic friends are going about giving you dreams about Bryan being elected and advising you all to become Democrats so that when Bryan is elected you will all be Democrats.

"It is true that I was a delegate to the Democratic National Convention eight years ago. But I have the same right that anyone else has to see when I am on the wrong side in politics. And when I found that the Democratic party was not the best one for me I became a Republican.

"The Democratic party has only been in power eight years out of the past fifty-eight years, and during that eight years everybody was poor and times were hard. But the country became Republican again and everybody was happy and has been Republican ever since.

"If you want an old woman for sheriff don't vote for John Wise, for he is an old woman. The Hawaiians are not a people who are easily frightened, and when that man at the political meeting the other night insulted me, I hit him. You remember that your own Prince once was traveling through Canada. Somebody called him a nigger and the Prince hit him.

"I appeal to the women here. On the night before election ask your husbands and brothers who they are going to vote for and if they don't say they are going to vote for John Wise don't get angry with them but just hoonatimall them until they say they will vote for me.

"I have been accused of being ungrateful to those who educated me. To this I cannot make better answer than that of Brutus who said that he loved Caesar less but Rome more. If I took up the part of our Queen it was not because I didn't love my teachers and friends but because I loved my people and my Queen more."

### Henriques Bid for the Toga.

Edgar Henriques, candidate for Senator, made this speech:

"I appear before you to ask your support for me as Senator. I have lived among you for many years, I have thoroughly identified myself with

the Hawaiian people. Your interests are my interests. My interests are the interests of the business community. If I am elected I will try and make laws not in the interest of a few but of the whole people. I am a business man and not a talker. I thank you."

### Logan's Address.

Daniel Logan speaking said: "It is just a month since the Republican platform and ticket was placed before this constituency. It is nearly as long since the opposition ticket was placed before the public. It is therefore about time that the people were making up their minds. And this large attendance here in view of the opposition meetings and the social events that are going on in Honolulu make it clear to my mind that the people are making up their minds right.

"This election is of more importance to the community than it is to the candidates. I believe that I will be able to relish my oatmeal on the morning of November 4, even if the nightmare of defeat sits on my aldermanic aspirations. But I believe it will be a great misfortune to this community if the Republican ticket is not elected. Therefore I ask all Republicans to get out and work from now until election day."

### Lane to the Hawaiian Cleopatras.

John Lane, candidate for Mayor, was the last speaker. He made no pretense of discussing politics, but made a speech that seemed to entertain the audience, especially the women who constituted quite a proportion of the gathering. Some Democratic speaker had said that he was a candidate popular only with the ladies. Pleasantly accepting this as the measure of his popularity he appealed to the ladies to do his electioneering for him and to persuade the men to cast their votes for him. He told how Cleopatra could bend men of every nation and race to her will, and called on every woman present to make herself a Cleopatra in his behalf to the extent of using her womanly influence to secure votes for him.

Others who spoke were John Hughes, David Kama, S. P. Correa, Riel Kane, A. S. Kaleopu, James Bicknell, David Kalaokalani, William Ahia, William Kane, John K. Kamanoulu and S. P. Maileua.

### DEMOCRATS AT EMMA SQUARE.

Although the virtues of their own candidate for County Attorney, Judge Edings, were dwelt with at length at the Emma Square meeting of the Democrats Saturday night and the candidate himself spoke on the pledge he had made, if elected to conduct the affairs of the office honestly and honorably, the name of John W. Cathcart, the incumbent and the Republican candidate for reelection, was passed up like a white chip by all the speakers. Cathcart, in fact, is getting about the same treatment from the Democrats as he is from his own party, a treatment of absolute silence.

There were about two hundred at the Emma Square meeting, which made the meeting a small one for the neighborhood. What listeners had gathered, however, stayed until the meeting broke up about eleven o'clock and had enough enthusiasm left at that hour to give three cheers for Jarrett.

The list of speakers included all the candidates on the ticket running at large in the county, the Representative aspirants of the Fourth and one of the Senatorial candidates, H. T. Moore.

Ed. Ingham made the principal speech of the evening, stating that he could not understand the fear of the Republicans at the prospect of Governor Frear having a Democratic Senate and House unless they thought the Governor was going to bring in some questionable measures. The Democrats were not going in to oppose good measures, he said, and would assist Governor Frear in passing all legislation needed for the general good of the people of the Territory.

### CREW COMING FOR THE MILL.

Manager Frank McStocker of the Hawaii Development Company received word by cable on Tuesday that a full crew of sawyers would leave San Francisco by the steamer Enterprise, yesterday, for Hilo, says the Hawaii Herald. They are coming here to work at the Hawaii Mahogany Lumber Company's plant at Pahoa, being sent for because it was found that experienced men were needed, the Japanese not being able to handle the more skilled part of the work.

Another recent difficulty that had to be overcome at the mill was to take out the new saws that came with the big plant from the Coast. They were found not to be strong enough for the ohia wood, which is so much harder than that grown on the mainland, and to cut which the saws sent here were inadequate.

This trouble was solved by sending to Pahoa the saws that had been in use at the lumber camp near the volcano, where work has been temporarily stopped.

The Hilo Sugar Company finished grinding on Tuesday, the engine blowing the whistle vigorously at 7 p. m. The output of the mill for this season was 13,336 tons.

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## WONDERS OF THE WIRELESS

So much has been written about wireless telegraphy in and about Honolulu and upon steamers that visit here, that the average person who doesn't know whether or not the wireless waves can be seen entering the top wire on a "wireless" mast, will be interested in an account of the workings of a wireless station.

A wireless telegraph operator is rigged up like a telephone girl. He wears a headpiece with two ear pads and, as he sits there waiting for messages from the air, he has the faraway, dreamy look of a seer who is receiving occult communication from the spirit world. Everything is as silent and mysterious as though it were a scene in the chamber of a clairvoyant.

Outside is a pole, or mast, from which wires sometimes grouped in a basket formation, and in some instances like a wire screen, reach to near the ground and thence go into the station. Upon a table are a telegraph key, an electric current switch and considerable electrical apparatus encased in polished wood cases. It looks simple, but then is marvelous, too.

It is interesting to watch the operator sitting at his desk with a faraway look in his eyes. Occasionally he picks up a pencil and slowly writes a word, then another. He hands it over to you and tells you that somebody on a steamer about 800 miles out, between Honolulu and San Francisco, has just sent back word that he cannot find his valise aboard. Then comes another message, a fragment from a steamer which is away up in the Bering sea among the icebergs. Hardly has one got his mind's eye adjusted to the great icebergs and cold weather, than his thoughts are switched to the South Seas reminding one of fans, sunny skies and palms, and a warship dots and dashes a message to the effect that she is on the way to Honolulu and will be here on a certain day and dock at a certain wharf. Then, suddenly, wrinkles of perplexity mount to the forehead of the operator and make a circle between the two bumps there. "That must be San Francisco." And so it goes. Now it is from one part of the ocean and now another. Sometimes a steamer wireless and then a land station. A man on a steamer some hours after leaving port finds that he has failed to bring along a business memorandum, which he will need on arrival at San Francisco. He sends a wireless back to Honolulu that he has forgotten it and will they please send it on the steamer leaving for San Francisco the next day. That steamer is a fast one and the memo will be in San Francisco when he lands from the slower boat. Just a marvel, that's all.

Then the man at the switch reaches out his hand, pulls down a lever and drops his finger to the key. What follows is simply startling, a c-r-a-s-h-ing, rending, ripping, scratching sound accompanied by the most wonderful pyrotechnical display, blinding to the eyes. But soon one becomes fascinated with the methodical spacing of dots and dashes as they are cracklingly sent by the key along the wires to the top of the mast, where, like a homing pigeon, they start straight and true on their mission across seas and land to another mast.

### How the System Works.

Described in the simplest terms possible the wireless telegraph system is as follows: It consists of two parts, the transmitting mechanism and the re-

## MAKAPUU LIGHTHOUSE NEEDS ONLY THE LANTERN

More than two years have elapsed since Honolulu was electrified early one morning by the news that the big Pacific Mail steamship Manchuria was a wreck on the rocks of Waipuanalo Bay, and that the captain had steamed his vessel into that crescent shaped locality through mistaking Rabbit Island and Makapuu Point for Koko Head. When the Manchuria went on the rocks it was at an early hour in the morning and raining and the ominous warnings of the surf could not be heard on the coral and lava bluffs seen through the mists. The cry went up that a great beacon was needed on Rabbit Island or Makapuu Point to warn mariners of the forbidding rocks there and to cause them to go further south.

The army engineers' office took up the matter promptly and through personal effort by Captain Slattery and Captain Otwell, both of the Engineer Corps, U. S. A., and others, an appropriation was secured for a lighthouse. The engineers selected Makapuu Point as the most favorable location, where quarters for the keepers could be erected and to which supplies could be taken more easily than if the light was located on the island where, during stormy weather, neither supplies nor other aid might be given in case it became necessary.

Since the Manchuria disaster there has arisen on the point a tower on which will be placed the lantern and the great lens. The cottages for the keeper and assistants are already constructed.

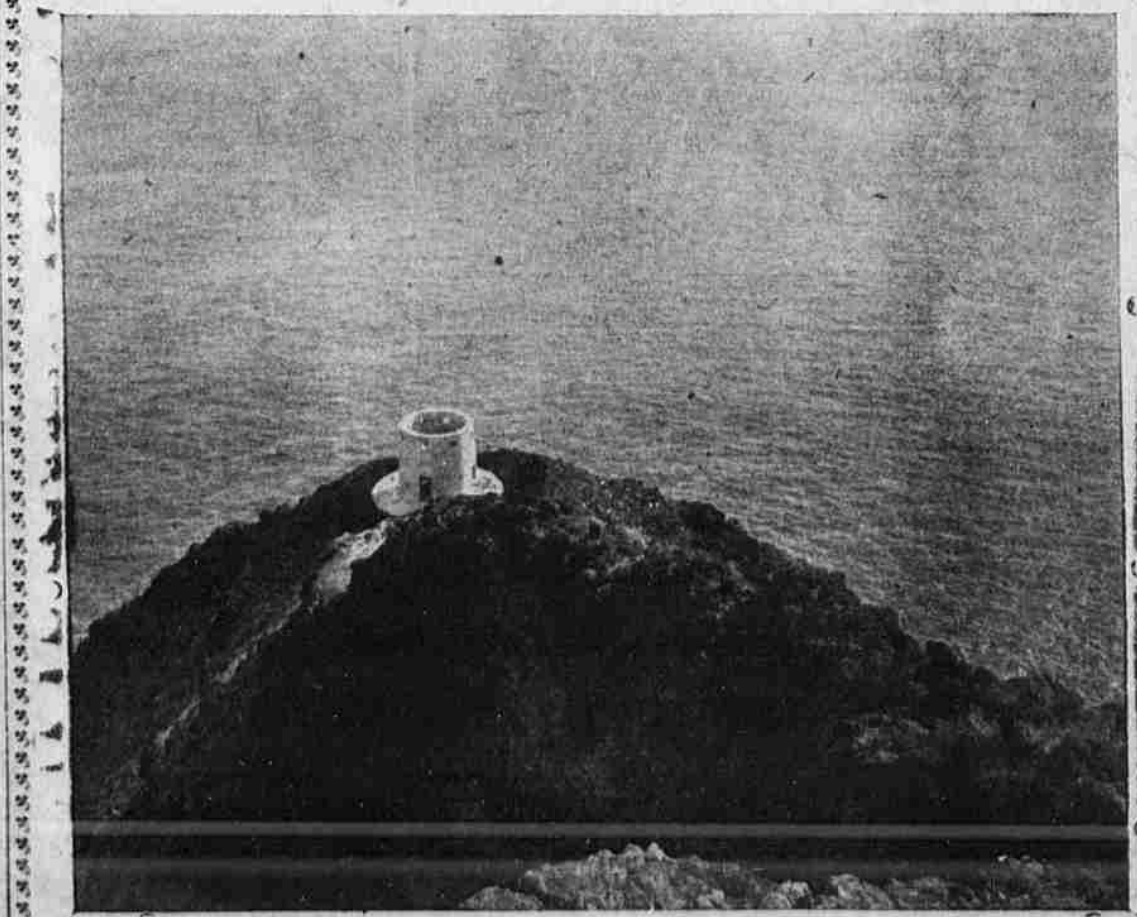
Makapuu is a rocky, barren and almost uninhabitable promontory about 640 feet high, being the extreme end of the range of mountains running along the windward side of the island of Oahu of which the Nuanu Pali forms a part. The site selected by Admiral Very, U. S. N., and Captain Slattery, U. S. A., is on the knife-like edge of the ridge at a height of about 400 feet above the sea at high tide. From the narrow shelf cut off the promontory for the tower, a stone may easily be cast into the sea 400 feet below. The mark of visibility ranges from N. 36 degrees W., to 86 W., or a total of 220 degrees, amply protecting the Kaiwi channel and overlapping the range of the light now in process of construction at Molokai near Kalapapa. The site overlooks the reef on which the Manchuria went ashore and the light will insure the safety of ships along the greater part of windward Oahu.

Before commencing work at the station it was necessary to construct three and three-fourths miles of road from Koko Head in order to transport material from Honolulu. Building material at the site being very scarce and of doubtful quality, it necessitated hauling from distances varying from one and a half to four miles for sand and water, while stone was obtained at random near the sites, depending upon the quality available. The dwellings which are situated about 100 feet above the tower in a slight depression in the ridge, are constructed with the idea of absolute permanence. The walls are of blue lava, are 14 inches thick, having a concrete water table with concrete sills and lintels. The interior arrangement consists of a living room, two bedrooms, a kitchen and bath, with ample provision for clothes closets, etc. The dwellings are supplied with water from a 10,000 gallon tank which is filled by a pump stationed at Waipuanalo landing, about three and a half miles distant and 600 feet below the station. The tower, or lighthouse site, is connected with the dwellings by a road blasted out of the side of the pali and commands a magnificent view of the windward side of Oahu. Waipuanalo valley, stretching green and fresh from the island dotted bay, is backed by the somber pali walls rising from 2000 to 3000 feet sheer above the canefields, while depressions in the crest of the mountain ranges mark very distinctly the openings of both Nuanu and Kaihi valleys. Almost due north is a precipitous island about 400 feet high commonly called Rabbit Island, although seemingly devoid of vegetation and animal life. To the eastward about twenty-five miles the island of Molokai is nearly always visible, its huge pali usually marked by a dense bank of clouds. On a clear day the summit of Haleakala on Maui is seen over the crest of Molokai while the island of Lanai is visible to the southward.

The tower upon this splendid site is of reinforced concrete construction, perfectly homogeneous, with footings on a station of hard lava rock that underlies the loose friable structure at the level of the tower floor. This tower is complete and only awaits the arrival of the lantern before the final installation of the lens.

The lens is one of the most powerful in existence and of great size, measuring 12 feet 3.8 inches high by 8 feet 3.4 inches inside diameter, weighing, as shipped with its pedestal, about fourteen tons.

(Continued on Page Seven.)



—Photo by U. S. Lighthouse Engineer Office.  
LIGHTHOUSE TOWER AT MAKAPUU POINT, EASTERN EXTREMITY OF OAHU ISLAND.